E HEN. How now! rain within doors, and none
abroad!
How doth the king?
P. *HUMPH.* Exceeding ill.
R HEN. Heard he the good news yet ?
Tell it him.
R HUMPH. He alter'd much upon the hearing it[4]*
P. *HEN.* *If* he be sick
With joy, he will recover without physick.
WAR. Not so much noise, my lords: —sweet
prince, speak low;
The king your father is dispos'd to sleep.
CLA. Let us withdraw into the other room.
WAR. Will't please your grace to go along with
us?
E HJSN. No; I will sit and watch here by the
king. *[Exeunt all but E HENRY.*
Why doth the crown lie there upon his pillow,
Being so troublesome a bedfellow ?
O polished perturbation ! golden care !
That keep'st the ports of slumber[5] open wide
To many a watchful night!—sleep with it now !
Yet not so sound, and half so deeply sweet,
As he, whose brow, with homely biggin bound[6],

4Tell IT him
He altered much UPON THE hearing it,]
For the sake of metre, I would read—
*• Tell *t* him
" He alter'd much *in* hearing it,"
STEEVENS.

5—the PORTS of slumber—] Are the *gates* of slumber! So, in Timon of Athens : " — Our uncharged *ports*." Again, In Ben Jonson's 80th Epigram : "-—The *ports* of death are sins—/"
Ports is the ancient military term *for gates.* STEEVENS.
The word is yet used in this sense in Scotland. MALONE.

6— homely BIGGIN bound,] A kind of cap, at present worn only by children: but so called from the cap worn by the Beguines, an order of nuns.
So, in Monsieur Thomas, by Beaumont and Fletcher, 1639 :
*< *—— were the devil sick now
" His horns saw'd off, and his head bound with a *biggin*."